It will not if you use Gold Dust regularly.

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## ADIEU TO THE ORIENT

ELIZA ARCHARD CONNER'S NOTES ON THE HOME BOUND TRIP.

Trade In the Orient and Levant.

GIBRALTAR, Aug. 28.—Whoever gets to vary his journey in that way. The longest regular steamer line in the world is Japanese, from Yokohama to



Antwerp. The round trip requires five

A queer mix are the officers and crews the English channel to Great Britain. of these Japan European steamers. The is as good as anybody on this planet. body else. It is a matter which long since passed the stage of belief with him. Consequently the contempt that praises of American food products.

well served, but the occidental passen-ger will come to the conclusion that the evaporated without sweetening. It is in head steward ought to be a white man. of cleanliness is to bathe frequently and change your clothing reasonably often. for a cooling drink, he will quickly get it for you. First he wipes the perspira- with abundant success. tion from his brow with his dish towel. be stricken dumb with amazement.

from Yokohama to Europe. They stop at the principal ports all along the east- able "greenery yallery" quarantine flag ern and southern coasts of Asia, giving at our mast was of a hue to down a from one to three days to each. The tourist thus has time to see each city with considerable thoroughness. At Hongkong and Singapore are steamer Experiences on a Japanese Steam- lines connecting with Manila, and at ship-The Voyage Through the Med- these and other ports the traveler may Herranean-Opening For American take steamer to Calcutta and Bombay.

At Bombay he may get a steamer for left in the coming struggle for the corient, it is certain the Japanese will Europe. The tourist who takes photonot be. They are as aggressive, wide graphs, especially if he is able to deawake and up to date as an English velop and print them himself, may sparrow in an American wheatfield. As carry home with him a collection of mendous strides. Every harbor in the of a magic lantern and screen of the size mendous strides. Every harbor in the east is already dotted with fine modern will enable him to give genuine pleasure of Japan, a red globe upon a white field. and instruction to his friends. Only plates should be taken with the cameras to the orient, however, in no case the rolls of films. The great heat and damp of the tropics melt and spot the films

Westward through the gulf of Aden the ship steams and up through the Red sea and the Suez canal into the shining blue Mediterranean. There the usual course leads through the classic strait of Messina, between Italy and Sicily. In the strait of Messina, where 4,000 years ago, more or less. Ulysses lashed himself to the mast, that the siren might not lure him to destruction in the whirlpools of Scylla and Charybdis, the great modern vessel steams majestically and in perfect safety. And alas for ancient romance! The only siren in our day is the ship's shricking whistle of that name, and the world old town of Messina itself is lighted by electricity. But what care we? There is more of real marvel, of real miracle, in one of those same electric lights that gleam across the sea at old Messina than n all the made up tales of antiquity.

We are glad we are alive, here and now On we go, passing between the ismonths, and one steamer makes it only lands of Corsica and Sardinia, northtwice a year. The line is primarily for ward to Marseilles, France. There for the carrying of freight, what the Brit- many the steamer journey ends, they ish call a cargo line, but the steamers taking train to Paris or elsewhere. But all oriental lands the more you become also take a limited number of passen- for passengers who do not desert the conscious within yourself of an infinite gers at rates cheaper than the regular ship there remains yet an enchanting respect for your own well grown white passenger vessels, which go faster.

Part of the voyage that through the body. Here I recall the remark of Mr.

Thus the longer time you spend on the great gates of Gibraltar, from which McAllen, the philosophical steward of sea the more you get your money's place this letter is mailed, up around one of the big Pacific liners. He had

captain and the leading officers are far east I was impressed with the trade brown and plum color, and he summed British, the chief engineer being often possibilities of the orient and the up the conclusion of the whole matter a Scotchman, like "McAndrews." The Levant. At Colombo a stoppage of three seamen and petty officers, the steward days was made for more cargo. The rich and cabin boys and the ship's surgeon and varied freight that is taken in by the and purser are Japanese. The relations thousands of tons all along the coast of between the two races are civil and south Asia has made the fortune of good tempered enough on one of these generations of all peoples except Amerships, but they are not mutually pre- icans and will continue to make that of senting one another with locks of their generations more. It is a pity the Unithair for keepsakes. The Jap thinks he ed States has no share in this costly commerce. It is not that our wares are speaks itself in the exclamation, "E's California canned fruits are beyond filled with parrors, so arranged that not help manifesting itself slightly from are our tinned and potted meats. Peo-The food on these ships is good and out dispute. Then, too, there is the ple of every nationality admit it withdemand and often impossible to get in

served and tinned, would be crowned

While at Colombo I heard a story that Then he takes the same towel and with is worth telling concerning the native it carefully polishes till it shines the healers, or medicine men, of Ceylon. glass into which he pours your drink. They congregate mostly in Kandy, the If you should hint that this were not ancient capital of the island. It is sufwholly a cleanly proceeding, he would ficiently well authenticated that they perform feats in surgery which seem There are several lines of steamers like miracles. The story I heard, which

is always at home in a JEWEL

least amount of waste.

STOVE or RANGE, burns freer, gives better service with

and Ranges

principles in stove building. For heat-

ng or cooking, for economic of cost,

cheapness of operation, emergency

stand supreme. Famous for over 30

years. 3,000,000 in use.

cleanliness and desirability [163] ELS

was told me by an eyewitness, is this:
A number of native laborers were clearing the forest in the interior of Ceylon.

HOW THEY SAVED THEIR HOME.

Lazy Liver A tree fell across one poor fellow's leg.

directed that he should be sent to the Cingalese medicine men at Kandy. His wishes were regarded. He was lifted into a bullock cart and driven 40 miles of struggle or sacrifice to earn and pay for to Kandy. What the native surgeons did to the leg neither he nor they would tell. They certainly poulticed it with some kind of a mixture of various herbs, but that is all one knows. It is the fact, though, as told me by one who saw him, that in less than a month the man with the horribly mangled leg was walking about upon it as before and

had returned to his work. At Colombo our ship was put in parantine because we had touched at Penang, a plague infected port. None of us had the plague. But the miserstrong man with bilious fever after looking at it two days.

The plague always exists to some extent in one or another of these south



gospel of Christianity. Finally, brethren, the more you see of the dried up little darky natives of Spain, through the bay of Biscay and journeyed in many lands and far and seen bumanity in all its shades of com-On the journey westward from the plexion, black, white, yellow, red,

ELIZA ARCHARD CONNER. KEENER THAN MANKIND.

Illusions That Deceive Men Rave No

Effect Upon Animals. end at full speed and never bump against a mirror.

belonging to my friend used to lie on the edge of the seat and never turn a worked.

"The elder Herrmann told me that animals were never deceived by false table legs, built up with looking glasses and used in stage tricks. They always passed around on the other side. I guess they must see better, somehow, than men."-New Orleans Times-Dem-

portion.-Baltimore Sun.

A Scheme For a Cent. "Brimfield has a new scheme."

"Some old pattern?" "Worse. The odor from the garbage carts annoys him, and he proposes to hire a lot of small boys with big poses to run after the vehicles."

"What's his idea?" "Why, the boys are to reduce the annoyance of the neighborhood by suffing up all they personally can." Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A tree fell across one poor fellow's leg. crushing it at the knee joint and breaking it again at the ankle. At the knee a bone protruded through the skin.

The white man who was superintending the work bound up the limb in splints and prepared to send the native to hospital. He refused flatly to go and directed that he should be sent to the was industrious, frugal, ambitious; she a



HOW TROUBLE CAME. At first it seemed smooth sailing. He was glad to work over-time, and she being deft with needle and scissors helped the neighbors with their gowns. In such ways a few dollars were added to the small, home-making fund. Day after day, early and late, they carnestly planned and toiled, never realizing that they were going beyond their strength, until the little break-

beyond their strength, until the little breakdowns began to come.

Many a morning he would rise with his
head feeling as he expressed it, "like a
lump of lead." and no stomach for the
dainty breakfast she had prepared. "O,
you must eat!" she would exclaim anxiously. "You can never work without it."

And all the time trying to smile, she would

down as it with snackies, his whole body full of sickness and nausea and distaste of living, and his mind dark with dismal forebodings. Describing this terrible time afterward he said to a friend: afterward he said to a triend:

"What troubled me most was that I could not understand what was the matter with me. The doctors said it was consumption; they did me no good. I knew

radation of the natives. I thought I knew what unclearliness was before I came to the orient. I was wrong. Things superlatively dirty in the States are immaculate whiteness beside the depths of mire in which the natives of these lands wallow.

There is just one gospel that must be dinned and drummed into these heathen wretches before they can learn any other. It is the gospel of cleanliness pure and simple. Shout it from the housetops; proclaim it in the streets. Turn a hose into their vile dens and wash the creatures out. Then take them by the hair and apply a scrubbing brush to them and burn up their old rags. Then perhans you can make an impression of the vile dens and wash to them and burn up their old rags. work again like a man."

"My wife never let on how miserable she was feeling all the while; when I found it out I made her take the 'Discovery' too and Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for her nerves, and she says she's just made over new again. I sent for his great 'Medical Adviser.' It's the grandest book you ever saw. If we'd had it before, we would have saved hundreds of dollars."

Then came new hopes, new plans, new power and fresh achievements. The little home in time became their very own, carned and paid for by the erstwhile nerveless hands and brain now restored to when at length a sweet, fresh li

"Discovery" did for this man, it has done for thousands of men and women in every corner of this Union, and in every civilized country on the globe.

The "Golden Medical Discovery" is sold by all good dealers in medicines every

# The Haunted House.

ular demonstrations of the fact." "A ghost story!" we all said simultane "Let us have it."

thing begins to move. It goes back | Bob Jackson, who was 'a regular brick,' man who could keep his head in the and often propounded some knotty prob-"We had just taken our degrees and

determined to run down into the country for awhile previous to our separating orever. Bob had an nent living in a small town in New Hampshire, and, as she had often invited him down, he determined to accept her hospitality for awhile

ronned the woods together on botanical selves benighted at the inn. After parbeen a close student of household eco- taking of a hearty supper, we asked the landlord if he could accommodate us with

"Til tell ve what I'll do, gents,' said in one day's purchases found that the paper wrappings amounted to about 10 the Yankee caravansary keeper. "There per cent of the total. In a list of sup- is a house not more than 100 yards from plies costing about \$1.48, he found that here belonging to me, containing well the paper, according to weight and furnished rooms, and ye can sleep there,

Bob, 'we're particularly fond of the society of ghosts, especially if they're well behaved. "The landlord smiled and said, 'Well,

and I don't think the ghosts'll bother ye tonight. "The few domestics who were present looked really alarmed when the landlord handed us the keys of the house, and one of them said aloud, 'Lord bless us."

"We ran through the rain and reached our destination. We found elegantly furnished apartments, but the beds showed unmistakable evidence of long disuse. We at first determined to sleep together, AN INCIDENT OF

The time was growing short, for in ten "I have been troubled a great deal
with a torpid liver, which produces constipation. I found CASCARETS to be all you claim
for them, and secured such relief the first trial,
that I purchased another supply and was completely cured. I shall only be too glad to recommend Cascarets whenever the opportunity
is presented."

J. A. SMITH.

2220 Susquehanna Ave., Philadelphia, Pa. minutes the bugle would sound to fall in and the regiment march away to the depot to embark for Tarapa. those on the outside of the armory were a mother and her sobier son; she a pale, slight body, with the hands of a working woman and the face of a lady; he a big. awkward boy, still in his teens, but with his mother's heritage of refinement. One, however, took a more than passing in-terest in the couple. A good looking girl of 20, gracefully poised and dhintily dressed, had watched them ever since she first caught sight of them. Mother and son did not converse much; they held each other's hand and fed on each other's eyes as though the time were too precious

to waste in words. Suddenly as she watched them the girl became aware that the woman's eyes lost their expression and stared vacantly into space, and almost before she could tell herself the reason she saw the poor, fruil body totter and fall into the soldier's arms. At that instant the bugle sounded to form companies. The boy looked helplessly around, and, catching the girl's and was just beginning to doze when the sympathetic giance, his eyes appealed to her. She nodded quietly and beckened The pathway through the past has led in door was opened, and a hideous looking him to bring his mother into a nearby store, whose owner stood on the steps watching the formation of the troops. "I will take care of her," she said quietly. "You are wanted over yonder."

in and leaned one arm on the mantel, and as she fixed her uncanny eyes on me He looked his thanks and was gone. To the tune of "The Star Spangled her features were really diabolical. Banner" the regiment marched away to-"By this time I was wide awake, but ward the depot. It was to half at the Chamber of Commerce and receive a was deprived of the power of volition. I tried to knock on the wall or cry out for stand of colors. For more than balf an hour the poor woman remained in a deep swoon, while the girl and the storekeeper and Christ is living, and we follow him. Bob, but my tongue seemed paralyzed. The hideous old creature, after fixing her swoon, while the girl and the storekeeper worked faithfully and patiently with her. gaze on me awhile, walked toward the bed, and, with a sepuchral laugh, she At length she opened her eyes. leaped into the bed and lay down beside

"My boy," were her first words.
"Hush!" said the girl gently. "He had to go with his regiment, you know. You would not have had him stay behind?" ttempt to rise, but my efforts were fruitless. I shut my eyes to avert her horri-"Oh, no, no," sighed the poor woman. ble face, but the next moment she had her knees planted on my chest and her "But I did not even say 'God bless you' to him when he went." bony fingers clasping my throat, and then "He understood," said the girl sooth-I knew no more. After recovering con-sciousness I grasped my clothes and

presently you shall tell me your name and address, and I will take you home." A burst of cheering and simultaneous music of the band came from the direc-tion of town, and the woman started up.

I concluded my narrative, 'it was that hearty supper that caused the whole trouble,' 'No, Bob,' I answered 'I was

sophical Bob. 'And to prove that no peripatetic old female would go wander-"Listen!" she said, taking the toil worn "Listen!" she said, taking the toll worn hand in hers and stroking it softly. "You cannot possibly go down to the depot, for you are ill and weak. You shall tell me your boy's name and the number of his your boy's name and the number of his will bless us in the days that are to come. bed myself. It's near 2 o'clock now and some hours before daylight.' 'Don't leave me, Bob.' I pleaded. 'Bah!' was the company, and I will go down and say goodby to him for you and give him your scornful answer. 'Don't make a calf of blessing." The incredulous Bob adjusted his The poor mother caught eagerly at the

clothing with perfect nonchalance, and, after arranging his toilet, he said, 'Well, "Will you really?" she cried, with tears in her voice. 'Oh, God bless you, my dear! Go quickly. Tell my boy-ob, my dear, tell him all I would say to him. I'm ready to receive your ancient lady friend,' and left the room. I threw my-self across the bed in my clothes and tried to sleep. I fell into a doze despite You are young, but you know what a mother would say to her boy. Tell him, above all, to be brave, and I will pray my previous terror and was asleep only a short time when Bob burst into the room, with livid features and trembling in every limb. 'Say, Henderson,' he said hoursely, 'what hellish jugglery are for him until he comes home again. Go quickly, or you will be too late."

The girl hurried away, leaving the wothey practicing on us here? What do they mean by such trickery? I saw at man in the care of the hospitable store-keeper. Half way to the depot it suda glance that poor Bob, despite his scidealy occurred to her that in the exciteentific training, was thoroughly frightennent the woman had forgotten to tell ed, and I dragged him from the haunted house, for such it really was. Bob spoke of upbraiding the landlord for practicing her, and she had forgotten to ask again, the boy's name and company.
"There is no time to go back," she said ricks on tired travelers, but I pointed

to herself. "I must find him without, that's all." She reached the depot as the boys and d stoutly maintained whenever he of it that it was a huge practical and exchanging last keepsakes and toter and stoutly maintained whenever he kens. As luck would have it she quickly found the object of her search, for he ed that the house dated from Revolutionary times and was owned originally by a was standing apart from the crowd at the farther end of the depot, looking for-

lorn. Several of the soldiers and their companions found time, even amid their last greetings, to look at her as she passed and to wonder what fortunate bluecoat claimed relationship with the lovely late comer. Coloring a little at the attention she attracted, she walked through the crowd of soldiers and friends straight up to the disconsolate boy whose loneliness she had come to lighten. He recognized her at

once and questioned her eagerly about his mother. "She is better," said the girl reassuringly, "but she could not get down to the depot, so she asked me to come and say Goodby' and 'God bless you' for her." "You are kind," he stammered confus-

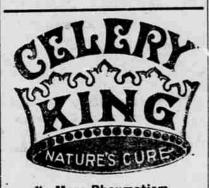
edly. Both were aware and each knew the other was aware that they were by this time the center of observation. "Did my mother send me anything?" he asked after an awkward pause. "She sent you her dearest love," answered the girl, "and bade me tell you

she would pray for you until she saw you again. "Did she send me nothing else?" asked the lad, thinking wistfully of the many

little keepsakes and mementos he had seen exchanged between the other soldiers and their relatives. "Nothing else that I remember," re-plied the girl. "There was so little time,

you know.' The poor boy, for he was nothing but a boy, looked disappointed, and she felt sorry for him, but could think of nothing more to say to him. Then like a flash into her quick woman's mind there came an inspiration that staggered her with its audacity. A brazen girl would never have thought of it at all; a less thorough-Great souls are not those who have bred girl would never have dared to carry fewer passions and more virtues than it into effect. She hesitated a moment, blushing furiously all over her pretty face and throat. Then, as the train bell rang, she flung back her graceful head with the gesture of a princess and darted a look of denance at the bystanders. "Nothing." she said, "except this," and,

outting her arm round his neck, she gave he astonished boy a kiss that made the cheeks of every soldier within eye and ear shot tingle with envy, after which she turned and fled .- Chicago Tribune.



No More Rheumatism.

For years my wife suffered from rheuma-ism. She trued many remedies, but got little enefit, and we had about given up all hope freiler when we heard of Celery King, and ny wife began using it. This great medicine, as, apparently, driven all the poison out of her system, and has certainly released her rom a life of pain.—6, P. Cushing, North Ab-neton, Mass. ington, Mass.
Celery King for the Nerves, Stomach, Liver
and Kidneys is sold in 25c, and 69c, packages
by druggists and defects.

GEMS IN VERSE.

Jack's Triumph. He told her she was awester than the potals o the rose, He told her she was tairer than the tily; She ponted and pretended to turn up

Another who was richer and who knew much more than Jack Came wooling the sweet maiden who had pouted; He looked upon her fondly, but she only turned

The man who had riches and the brains forgot t

That she was like a rose or like a lily;
Jack came sgain and flattered her in his old,
foolish way.
And she took him, still protesting, "Don't be

The Future. The world is young.
'Tis but the morning of the human race. The nightlike ages that have passed away-

Do they seem long? They are the merest span, A moment in eternity, an hour In the full day of human destiny. The golden age lies onward, not bentile.

The pathway through the past has led us up.

The pathway through the future will lead on

And higher. We are rising from the beast
Unto the Christ and human brotherhood.

We've tarried in the wilderness of wrong And worshiped there an image made of gold, But now we leave it for the mountain tops, To see the promised land of better things.

See, brothers, see, the night is on the wane, And all the hills are blossoming with morn.

Why manacled by old and outworn lies, When all the morrows hang upon today? We, being slaves, enslave the coming year Then let us rise to manhood and be free. The world is young.

"He understood." said the girl soothingly. "I am sure he understood. He went away so bravely. Now rest, and presently you shall tell me your name and address, and I will take you home."

A voice from out the future, trumpet clear, is calling: "Rise and smite the tyrant down, The tyrant greed that rules o'er all the earth, The foe of love and good and all things high. Oh, rise and smite him down and save mankind!"

The world is young.

And still the voice from out the future calls inusion of the band came from the direction of town, and the woman started up, but the girl gently laid her back again.

"They had received their colors at the Chamber of Commerce," she said, "and Chamber of Commerce," she said, "and this the voice from out the intuitive and started up, wrongs.

Let not the curse that falls on you reach them. Oh, ise and battle for the yet unborn, for taey are helpless and depend on you!"

are starting for the depot."

"For the depot," echoed the poor mother despairingly. "He will go away, and I shall have no chance to say 'Goodby' to him. He has no one to see him off by' to him. He has no one to see him off leat me."

The world is young.

The world is young.

The voice from out the future calleth yet:

"Oh, leave the past and turn to me! The past you cannot help, but all I am to be is subject unto you, to make or mar.

Oh, build me noble, full of love and truth!"

I have been young, but youth has passed fro

me, Yet all youth held I hold and close infold, Like summer's sweetness dropped in cells gold And hived within some fast unleafing tree! I am not yet of those who bend the knee To time and "respite!" cry. I am not old, Save by such rumors of automal cold As turn the birds to thoughts of oversea.

Compeer in age with me, where'er thou art! Rejoice that now the hour of noon has struck, When all things stand and rest at equipoise. Youth braves it not within a fretted heart

Would I be young sgain?" Ah, no! Not 1.

infold
Its leafage, like that magic tent of old,
Which could become a fan to conjure by?
The silent harvests that now garnered lie—
Think'st thou they would renounce their gathered gold

To be the bladed promise of the m

Beneath the pearly tinted April sky?

infold

Would I be young again?" Ah, no! Ah, no! That were to run into the jarring fray Unarmed and take how many a grievous blow Which cannot new undo; and-well a day! were to learn again how youth can go-The traitor whom no prayer nor gift can stay!

-Edith M. Thomas in Congregationalist.

In Deep Mourning Clad in somber black Surprised was 1 to find my friend with his wife and two fair baired daughters. Black were their bats, made blacker still with

With feathers, bows and ribbons. Black! Black! Black! Earrings of blackest jet, with pins to match. The very latest style Finished the headges Shawls, basques, sacks, skirts Pinback and all,

In newest fashion made,
They were ready now to mourn.
I said, "Why, who is dead of these you love?" For when I saw them last Plain and simply were they dressed, Becoming their station. But now calamity had come upon them Death had cut off an aged and respectable uncle Who, dying, left them half a million dollars. Poor had they been all their lives long. And the gift came entirely unexpected, without

s moment's warning.
Woel woel woel said their dress,
But their faces wore the look of these
Long reconciled to such dispensations of Div

When the Shaft Strikes Home. "Put off your woe." I said;
"Grieve not against God's will; The sun is shining overhead, The streams are flowing still. "You have been stricken! Yet

There's many another who Has less to love, more to forget, Oh, foolish man, than you!" One day he came to me

"Put off your grief," he said; "The birds are singing merrily, The sun shines overhead." Compel the rain to cease, Stand earth and sea apart,
And then with words you may put pe

into a breaking heart.

Life and death then, who shall heed it, what a Fair flies life smid the struggle, and the for each shall choose.

drawing nigh When the cause shall call upon us, and some to die! -William Morris.

Thus grave these words upon thy soul— Hope, faith and love—and thou shalt find Strength when life's surges maddest roll, Light when thou else wert blind.—Schiller.—Schiller.

Order of Elks.

The Order of Elks is diffused throughout the whole country. It originated in New York city in 1867, its founder being Charles A. Vivian, a ballad singer. It was at first restricted to members of the theatrical profession and to singers. In the beginning it had only 13 members. Its scope, however, soon broadened, and it admitted other persons besides those to which it was at first confined.

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know, madam." was the gallant reply. And then, womanlike, she smiled and paid her bill without a murmur .-Chicago News.

"Age before beauty, always, you

With a Request For \$10 at the End. "How affectionate your little boy must be to write you a nine page let-"Yes; it is all about n white billygoat

he wants to bring home."-Detroit

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\$16 Kew York and Return Via C., A. & C. R. R. and Pennsylvania lines, Sept. 26, 27 and 28. For tickets see C. D. Henodle, Agt., Union Depot.

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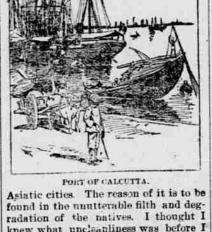
JEWEL Old STOVES King Oal

A railroad across India will take one from Calcutta to Bombay if he wishes

and render them useless.

American tinned butter is not, however, a distinguished success in the

Oriental ideas of cleanliness are not as the orient. I have even heard many those of the west. The oriental notion | good words spoken for American cheese. Niceties of handkerchief, table napkin orient. Much of it becomes unfit even and toweling for the oriental mind are to grease harness with soon after it is not. In these hot countries the waiter, opened, if, in fact, it was not that way carries upon his shoulder or tucked before being opened. I do not know around his waist the towel with which | why it is, but the Danes beat us in he polishes the glass and chinaware of canned butter. I am sure, however, the dining table. The Jap is very kind | that efforts to extend the trade in our and obliging. If you ask your waiter fruits and meats, both fresh and pre-



Then perhaps you can make an impression on them with the other part of the

"Ah, we're lucky to be born white!"

"It's a singular fact," said a man in the show business, "that 'illusions,' as we call 'em, don't fool animals. I've exposition. It was simply a small room

"I saw something on the same line in Frisco not long ago. A friend of mine had an illusion called 'The Haunted Swing.' You get in what seems to be an ordinary swing, bung in the center of a good sized room, and the and forth and finally clear over the top that is to say, it seems to. What really turns around is the room itself. The swing stands perfectly still. It is a good illusion, and when the room is revolved rapidly there never was a swing. It seems as if he must certain- lems for my solution. ly pitch cut, and if the motion is kept up he gets deathly sick. But a pet cat

hair, no matter how fast the thing was

Weight of Paper Wrapping.

A gentleman of Paltimore who has nomics has made a comparison of the weight of paper to the weight of food spare beds, and we received a negative supplies purchased for a family and which was weighed with the provisions, cost him 14% cents. This, he "My dear, sir, said the ever facetions claims, is altogether out of just pro-

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe, 10c, 25c, 50c. ... CURE CONSTIPATION. ... NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all drugbut the weather was rather warm, and, there being another bed, Bob determined to occupy it. I left my candle burning

old hag poked in her head. Her dishev-

dashed from the room.
"When I reached Bob's door, I burst

into his room and threw myself across his bed. He sat up in bed and regarded

with astonishment and then asked,

What is the matter? 'Come, Bob,' I said, 'come from this cursed house."

Why? interrogated the hard headed

Bob, and then I related my experience

of the night. 'My dear boy,' he said as

wide awake and as cool as I am now.

'It's all nonsense,' persisted the philo-

ig about at this hour I'll sleep in your

out to him the uselessness of such a

"Bob was very reticent about the mat-

villainous old crone, who used it as a

hostelry. My informant said it was a

entice Continental soldiers into her tay-

When Mr. Henderson concluded his in-

teresting narrative, we all made an ef-

fort to be checrful, but our countenances

showed conclusively that his story had

interfered with our nervous equanimity.-

A Youthful Bluffer.

Dolly-Dick, I've seen the obelisk in

Dick-Huh! That's nothin. I've seen

Appearances Often Deceive.

Mrs. Gobbs-1 think it very strange

that your friend Dobbs never married.

Mr. Gobbs-Oh, you don't know

Dobbs. He isn't half such a fool as he

. Victim at First Sight.

"My wife has ruled me ever since

"You're a lucky dog; my wife has

Dean Swift, when invited to dinner

by his friend. Lord Bolingbroke, was

shown the dinner bill as an induce-

ment to accept and replied, "A fig for

your bill of fare; show me your bill of

the common, but those only who have

greater designs .- La Rochefoucauld.

ruled me ever since I first laid eyes on

favorite pastime of this old beldame to

ourself!

again.

New York News.

em feed it!-New Voice.

looks.-New York Weekly.

her."--Detroit Free Press.

our marriage."

Central park.

eled gray hair obscured some of her features, but I could discern enough to convince me that there was nothing earthly about my midnight visitor. She walked this cherished dwelling place, and possess it as their very own; a cosey nest in days of sunshine, a refuge in time of trouble, a fireside, a home.

And all the time trying dysmic, she wonder pass her hand lightly across her own fore-head as if to brush away the pain that snapped and darted underneath. Then came days when he could neither eat nor work at all; when his sight was blurred and dizzy, his limbs weighted down as if with shackles, his whole body fell of sickness and manera and distaste

around right and I guess my liver sort of waked up. My cough stopped. I got good and strong and in four weeks I was back at HOW TROUBLE WENT AWAY.

nerveless hands and brain now restored to vigor and activity by the most remarkable life-renewing "Discovery" that medical, science has ever revealed to man. And joke. Upon inquiry I subsequently learncame to bless their lives, they felt that happiness was complete.
This is a true story and it cannot be told

ern, and that they would never be seen 

We were a small group seated round the fireside discussing the possibility of spiritual manifestations, when our host, Mr. John Henderson, who had been listening attentively, said, "Whatever may be the belief of those present in such mat-ters, I certainty am a firm believer in supernatural manifestations and have had

"During my student life at Yale I had for a companion a young fellow named ir, more properly speaking, a young man of bacchanalian prochvities. Bob was ending law and devoted some time to the study of abstrase sciences. Many were the debates we had on the Darwinian theory, and I must admit that Bob was a polemical sparrer of no mean ability

and took the liberty of beinging me with Our reception was cordiality itself. "We spent our days in the favorite oursuits of hunting and fishing and often expeditions. During one of these expeditions we were overtaken by a severe rain, accompanied by vivid flashes of lightning, and after a sharp run we reached an inn. The storm lasted longer than we anticipated, and we found our-

gents, I don't myself believe half the yarns that are spun about that house,

BEECHAM'S PILLS For Billions and Nervous Disorders, such as Wind and Poin in the Stomach, Sick Headache, Giddiness, Fulness and Swelling after meals, Dizziness and Drowsiness, Cold Chills, Flushings of Heat, Loss of Appetite, Shortness of Breath, Costiveness, Blotches on the Skin, Disturbed Sleep, Frightful Dreams, and all Nervous and Trembling Sensations, etc. These allments all arise from a disordered or abused condition of the stomach and liver.

Beecham a Philo, taken as directed, will quickly restore Female. The complete health. They promptly remove any obstruction or irregularity of the system. For a Weak Stomach, Itunaired Digestion, Sick

Headache, Disordered Liver, etc., they act like magic—a few doses will work wonders upon the Vital Organs; Strengthening the Musicular System, restoring the long-lost Complexion, bringing back the keen edge of Arpetite, and arousing with the Rosebud of Health the whole physical energy of the human frame. For throwing off fevers they are specially renowed. These are "lacts" admitted by thousands, in all classes of seciety, and one of the best guarantees to the Nervous and Debilitated is that Beacham's Fills have the Largest Safe of any Patent Medicine in the World. This has been achieved without the publication of testimonicis, the fact being that Beacham's Pills recommend them-selves.

Beecham's Pills have for many years been the popular family medicine wherever the English language is spoken, and they now stand without 10 cents and 25 cents, at all drug stores.

nose, And she answered, "Jack, I pray you, don't be

